Teysia

PINK

POWER

patreon.com/teysia

AN UNEVENTFUL DAY, IN A CITY NOT TOO FAR FROM HERE.

THIS IS GONNA BE A RELAXING MORNING.

WAIT... WHAT IS THAT?

FWOOSH

CRASH

ADAPTING TO NEW HOST

OW...
OW... OWH...
WHAT THE HECK...?


CHANGING SUB-PAR BIOLOGY
WHAT IS HAPPENING?

TRANSMOGRIFICATION COMPLETE. HOST SUBJECT READY FOR SERVICE.

STANDING BY TO RECEIVE MISSION PRIORITIES.


WHAT...?
WHAT IS THIS?
ME? HOW?
I DON'T
UNDERSTAND.

NATALIE?
YOU OKAY IN THERE?
I HEARD SCREAMS.

SUBJECT APPROACHING. INITIATING GREETING SEQUENCE.

POWER UP

NO! DON'T COME IN! I'M...

SILENCE, MORTAL. WE REQUIRE YOUR BODY. DO AS WE COMMAND.

WHAT?
WHO ARE YOU?
WHERE DO YOU COME FROM?


WHO ARE YOU TALKING TO IN THERE?

CLASSIFIED.
WE REQUIRE
YOUR BODY.

YOUR COMPLIANCE IS OPTIONAL.

SAY WHAT N...?

OVERRIDE PROTOCOL ENGAGED. HOST INTERFERENCE PUSHED ASIDE.

PROCEED WITH CONTACT PROCEDURE.

SWEEP

SCANNING NEARBY HUMAN MIND FOR DISGUISE.

DATA RECEIVED.
ADAPTING HOST.

ARRRGGGHHHH...

SERIOUSLY, NATALIE. WHAT ARE YOU DOING? I'M COMING IN.

CREAK


WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN HERE, NATA....?


OH, MY GOD!

T...?
TIFFANY?
WHY ARE YOU HERE?

DIDN'T YOU
SAY YOU HAD TO
PLAN CHEERLEADER
PRACTICE?

AND WHY ARE YOU NAKED?

I WISH TO INITIATE CONTACT. IS LACK OF CLOTHING INAPPROPRIATE?

DOES MY NAKED FORM LOOK HIDEOUS TO YOU?


WELL, WE ARE INDOORS. SO I GUESS NO CLOTHES IS FINE.

AND YOU ARE INDEED VERY BEAUTIFUL.


INSUFFICIENT. FOR INITIATION OF CONTACT, I NEED TO BE DESIRABLE.
DOES MY NAKED FORM NOT WAKE ANY LONGING INSIDE YOU?

OKAY, YEAH.
I MAY HAVE TAKEN A GLANCE OR TWO WHEN WE WERE IN THE SHOWER.
BUT HONESTLY,
I DON'T THINK I COULD...

CONCLUSION:
IT ISN'T MY BODY SHAPE
THAT IS LACKING.
RATHER, YOUR OWN MIND
IS HOLDING YOU BACK
FROM SEEKING
CONTACT.

THAT CAN
EASILY BE FIXED.

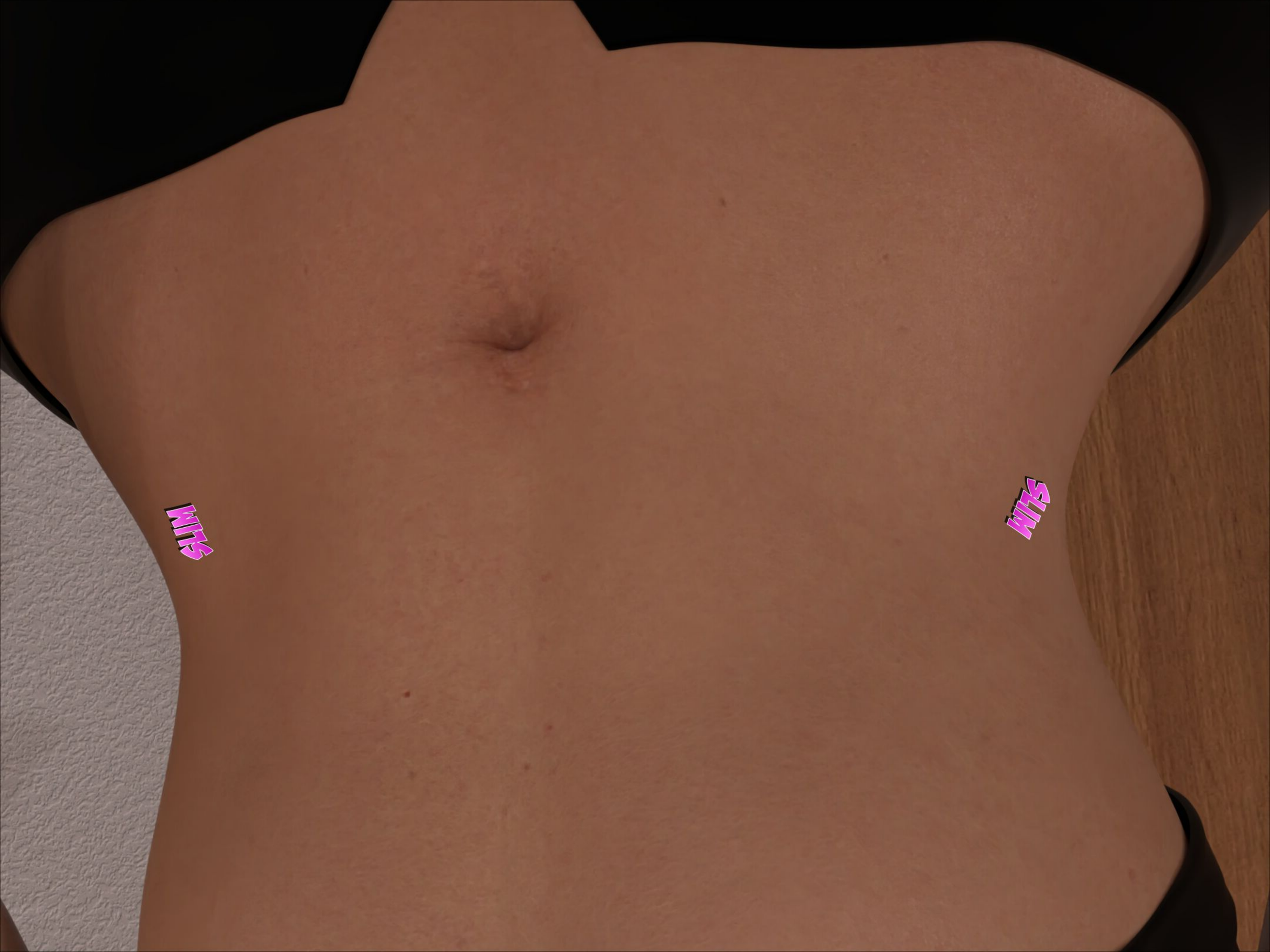
YOUR HESITATION STEMS FROM A LACK OF PRIDE FOR YOUR BODY SHAPE.

GROPE

FEAR NOT. YOU CAN BE REMODELED.


WHAT ARE YOU...?

PLUMP


SLIM
SLIM

ENLARGE

OH, MY GOD!

RE-COLOR


BOBCATS
I'M TREMENDOUS. HOLY SHIT. LIKE SOME WET DREAM FANTASY.


YET YOU'RE STILL NOT PURSUING CONTACT.


THIS REQUIRES MORE ADJUSTMENTS THAN EXPECTED.

PERHAPS YOU'RE UNSURE IN A WAY WHAT CONTACT YOU PREFER?

EASY FIX.

BOTH OPTIONS CAN BE MADE AVAILABLE.

SPROUT

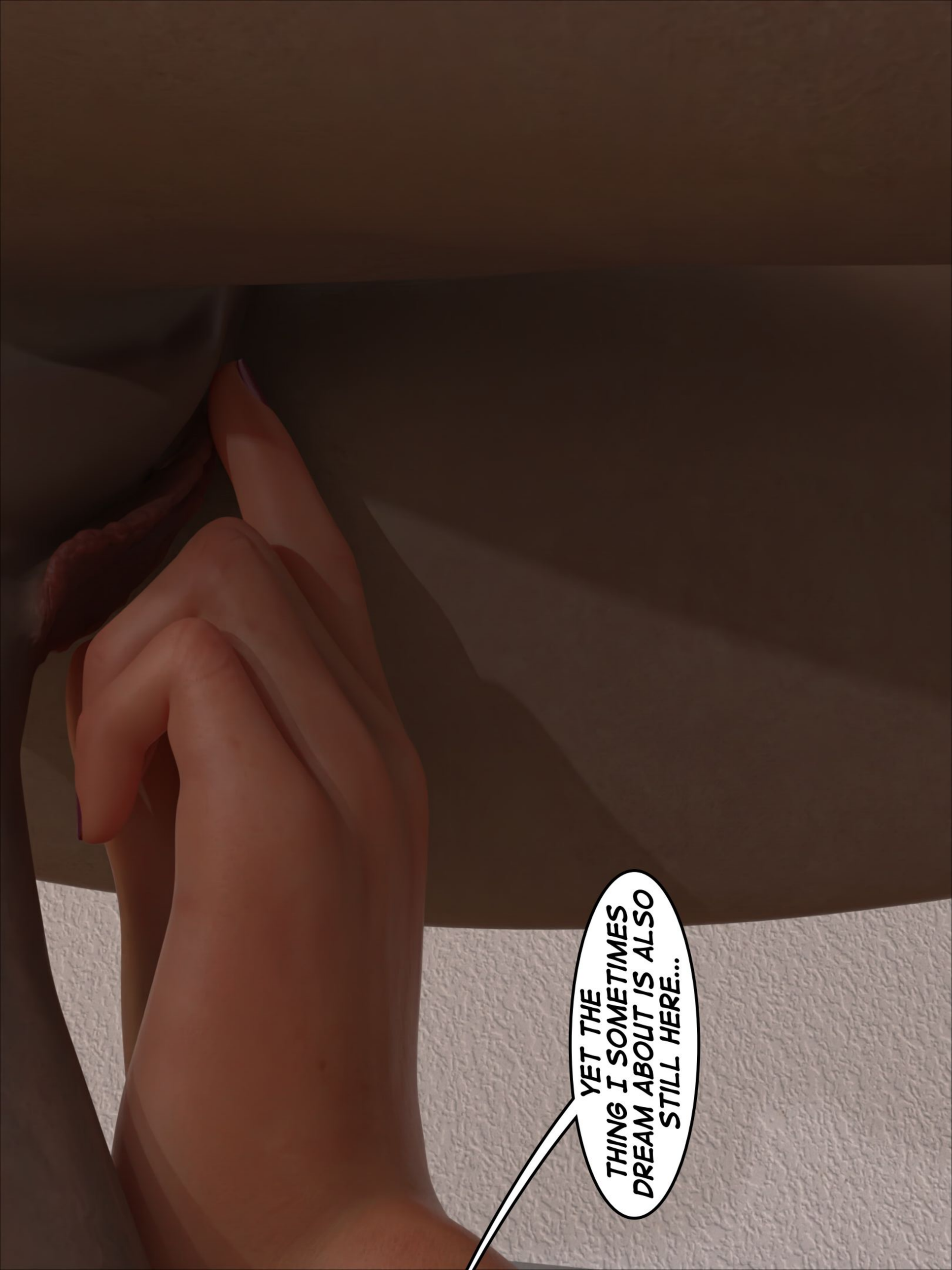
IT WAS ASSUMED YOU'D PREFER THE INTERNAL CONTACT POINT.

GROW

BUT AN EXTERNAL CAN BE PROVIDED AS WELL. YOU CAN INITIATE CONTACT WITH EITHER.

GROW

MY GOD!
THAT'S THE BIGGEST
ONE I'VE EVER
SEEN.


YET THE THING I SOMETIMES DREAM ABOUT IS ALSO STILL HERE...

IS THIS SUFFICIENT FOR YOU TO WANT CONTACT?

YOU KNOW WHAT? I'M NOT GONNA QUESTION THIS ANYMORE.

CLEARLY, I'M HAVING SOME KIND OF DREAM ABOUT GROWING CURVES AND CROTCHES.


AND I'LL BE DAMNED IF I PASSED UP SUCH A DELIGHTFUL VISION.
GIVE IT TO ME. FANTASY CYNTHIA IS READY FOR SEX.


INSERTING DEVICE.


OH MY...
SO BIG...
STRETCHING...


CONNECTOR NEEDS TO BE OF ADEQUATE SIZE TO HANDLE CONTACT.
THE PROCEDURE WON'T TAKE LONG. YOU'LL ONLY NEED TO KEEP IT IN FOR A MOMENT.

INITIATING SPECIES ASCENSION.


ВЖ-ZOOOM

WHAT...?
I... OHHH...
I FEEL...

EVERYTHING...

TRANSMITTED

THANK YOU, BENEVOLENT SERVANT, FOR GRANTING ME TRANSCENDENCE.


ONE DONE.
8.3 BILLION TO GO.

REESTABLISHING HOST CONTROL.

GRAHHHH...

A LOT OF CONFUSED RUNNING ABOUT LATER.

WHAT'S UP WITH THIS CRAZY AMOUNT OF ASTRONOMICAL DATA STUCK IN THIS GIRLS BRAIN?

AND THAT LOOK? IS THAT SOME KINKY BODY PAINT?

DO YOU EVEN KNOW WHO SHE IS?

STATE OF ANARCHY

AUTHORIZED PERSONEL ONLY

I'VE GOT NO IDEA.

I FOUND HER WAFFLING ABOUT, SPOUTING GIBBERISH ABOUT ALIENS IN HER BRAIN.

THIS VAST AMOUNT OF DATA IS BAFFLING, ADMITTEDLY.

I CAN'T MAKE HEADS OR TAILS OF MOST OF THIS STUFF.

AND STRANGELY ENOUGH, THERE IS SOME WILD FLUCTUATION OF CONSCIOUSNESS IN HER MIND.

AT SOME MOMENTS, IT DOES APPEAR LIKE THERE ARE DIFFERENT THOUGHT PATTERNS BATTLING FOR CONTROL.

WAIT A SECOND. IS THIS ALPHA CENTAURI? CAN YOU MATCH THE EMISSION PATTERNS TO THE ONES RECORDED BY SPACE MONITOR?

YEAH, JUST A SEC.

IT... HOLY SHIT! IT IS ALPHA CENTAURI. HUNDRED PERCENT STAR EMISSIONS MATCH TO THE RECORDS.

EXCEPT... IT MATCHES THE PROJECTION OF WHAT THAT SUN WILL LOOK LIKE IN ABOUT FOUR YEARS.

FACTUAL DATA LIKE THIS SHOULDN'T EXIST ON EARTH YET. UNLESS ANYTHING MANAGED TO BREAK LIGHT SPEED.

ANOTHER SPIKE IN BRAIN ACTIVITY. WATCH OUT! IT'S A BIG ONE.

MIMIC

GREETINGS, HUMANS. IT IS A PLEASURE TO NOTICE YOUR SPECIES POSSESSES SOME KNOWLEDGE OF INTERSTELLAR PHENOMENONS.

WE WISH TO ENGAGE IN FURTHER CONTACT. YOUR COMPLIANCE IS OPTIONAL. BUT WOULD BE PREFERRED.


The most advanced
Penetration Testing Distribution
HACK OS is an open-source, Debian-based Linux distribution geared towards various information security tasks, such as Penetration Testing, Security Research, Computer Forensics and Reverse Engineering.
DOWNLOAD
DOCUMENTATION
msf auxiliary(browser_autopwn) > set lhost 192.168.43.1
msf auxiliary(browser_autopwn) > show options
HACKCOM
IS... IS SHE ACTUALLY PRANKING US? THIS ISN'T REAL, RIGHT?
GLITCH IN THE MATRIX
WORLDS END

SHE SHOULDN'T BE MOVING. QUICK, DAN! GET THE HELMET OFF BEFORE SHE RIPS CABLES.

ON IT.

W O R L D

SERVER


LIFT
SNATCH

YOUR PHYSICAL GENDER DOESN'T MATCH YOUR DESIRED GENDER. WHY DO YOU NOT SHIFT TO A FORM YOU LIKE? EXPLAIN!

...

IT'S NOT LIKE WE CAN SHAPE SHIFT.

CAN YOU LET ME GO? I CAN HARDLY BREATHE.

FLOP

NEEDED OXYGEN GATHERING IS CONFIRMED.

YOU MAY CONTINUE RESPIRATION.


SINCE YOU LACK THE ABILITY TO ATTAIN YOUR DESIRED FORM, WE SHALL ASSIST.
WHAT? HOW?

RESHAPE

DAN?
MY GOD, IS THAT
YOU SOMEHOW?

ORGASM

IT... IT IS ME, LEENA. THOUGH SOMEHOW, TALL, AND WITH CORRECTED VISION.

NOT TO MENTION A WOMAN TO BOOT. THIS IS FACINATING.

GLITCH IN THE MATRIX

WE ACKNOWLEDGE YOUR APPRECIATION. HOWEVER, CONTACT MUST PROCEED.

YOU SEEM UNREADY FOR THAT.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

YOU FEATURE FAT TISSUE IN UNDESIRED AREAS.

SLURP


rm -rf /etc/cron.hourly/oanacroner
rm -rf /usr/local/bin/dns
rm -rf /etc/crontab
echo "" > /etc/cron.d/root
echo "" > /etc/cron.d/apache
echo "" > /var/spool/cron/root
echo "" > /var/spool/cron/crontabs/root
chkconfig --del netdns
pkill -f netdns
echo "" > /etc/cron.d/system
chmod 777 /var/tmp
rm -rf /usr/local/bin/dns
rm -rf /usr/sbin/netdns
rm -rf /etc/init.d/netdns
rm -rf /etc/cron.monthly/oanacroner
rm -rf /etc/cron.daily/oanacroner
rm -rf /etc/cron.hourly/oanacroner
chattr -i /usr/local/lib/libntpd.so
chmod 777 /usr/local/lib/libntpd.so
rm -rf /usr/local/lib/libntpd.so
sed -i '/libntpd.so/d' /etc/ld.so.preload
crontab -l | sed '/pastebin.com/d' | crontab -
Brute Force
DZM Virus
Hidden Files
BA-BOOM!!!
LNUX
BLACK

WE SHALL REDISTRIBUTE THAT TO OTHER AREAS OF YOUR BODY.

BUMP

SIZE UP

SLIM

TURNS OUT THERE'S A LOT TO SHIFT.


DZM Virus
CHONK

HOLY OVER THE TOP PORN SHAPE...

I LIKE IT.

STATE OF ANARCHY

OF COURSE YOU'D FANCY THIS, YOU HORNY DEVIANT!

OH, FUCK OFF! DON'T PRETEND YOU DON'T LIKE BEING SEXY.

BRITTLE

FRIZZLE

WE HAVE ADAPTED YOU. NOW YOU SHALL MAKE CONT... TRAC... COTA...

GOOOAAAAARRRRHHH RRRRTTTTLLLFFFK...

THE HECK IS HAPPENING?

I THINK ALIEN WOMAN HAS SOME KIND OF GLITCH?

ENABLE

OVERLOAD!
HOST IS
MALFUNCTIONING.

PREPARING EXTRA COOLANT STORAGE SPACE.


BUMP

BUMP

RIPP

RIPP

SO, ALIEN GIRL HAS GIANT BAZONGAS NOW?

BUMP

YEAH, LOOKS LIKE.

SYSTEM STABILITY ACHIEVED. RESUME OPERATIONS.

'RESUME OPERATIONS', HUH? I SUPPOSE THAT MEANS MORE CHANGES FOR US.


I COULD BE OKAY WITH THAT IF IT MEANS I GET TO PLAY WITH THOSE TITTIES.
STATE OF

CONTACT PROCEDURE DOES ALLOW TOUCHING OF ORBICULAR ATTACHMENTS. YOU MAY PROCEED.

DON'T MIND IF I DO.

HUMAN BEHAVIOR ANNOTATION: SUBJECTS SEEM TO BE MORE WILLING TO INITIATE CONTACT...

...IF PRESENTED WITH ENGORGED ORBICULAR ATTACHMENTS.


ERROR!
COOLANT LEAK!

SPLORT

RRGHHHH... GARGLE...

MMMHHMMH HHMMMM!!!

GULP

BLOA

BABOOM

LEENA... COUGH... HELP!

GROW!

GROW

I DON'T THINK I CAN DO ANYTHING, DAN. YOU'RE GIANT.

SUBJECT DIMENSIONS EXCEED EXPECTED HUMAN PARAMETERS.

NO SHIT, SCHERLOCK!

THIS IS YOUR BLUNDER, SHITFACE. GO FIX THIS!

SHOULDN'T BE TOO HARD TO READJUST.

OH, GOD.
I CAN FINALLY
STRETCH AGAIN.
YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE
HOW MUCH THIS
MEANS.

UHM...
DAN?

SERVER

SHRUNK

I COULD DO WITHOUT THESE RIDICULOUS CURVES, THOUGH.

DAN!
LISTEN TO ME,
DAMN IT!

WHAT ARE
YOU YELLING
ABOUT?

IS THERE ANY PROBLEM?
I DON'T SEE ANYTHING, SO IT MUST BE SMALL, AND...

OH, DEAR...

'SMALL' IS INDEED THE APT WORD.

LET ME PUT YOU UP SOMEWHERE. SO YOU DON'T GET TRAMPLED.

STATE OF ANARCH

WOW.
THIS IS SO
BIZARRE.

YOU'RE TELLING ME. WHY DO YOU KEEP DOING THESE WEIRD THINGS TO US? WHAT'S YOUR POINT?

AND IF YOU SAY 'MAKING CONTACT', I'LL RIP YOU TO PIECES.

IT APPEARS MY PARAMETERS HAVE BEEN COMPROMISED. I SEEM TO BE MALFUNCTIONING.

WELL, GET A GRIP AND FIX YOURSELF. I'M SICK OF THIS TOMFOOLERY YOU'RE DOING.

ENTERING RECONFIGURATION MODE.

FLOP

PEACHY. NOW WHAT?

IS SHE LOOKING MORE HUMAN TO YOU AS WELL?

AUTHORIZED PERSONEL ONLY


YEAH.
WEIRD.

PLEASE. YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME.

THIS WEIRD COMET FELL FROM THE SKY. ATTACHED SOMETHING TO MY SPINE AS IT HIT ME.


I CAN STILL HEAR THAT STRANGE VOICE AS IT DOES WHATEVER IT'S DOING.

IT MESSED UP MY ROOMMATE.
AND ME.
NOW I'M A HUGE TITTED SEX FANTASY, AND...

...I SUSPECT YOU ALREADY KNOW WHAT IT DOES.

YEAH.
WE HAD SOME FIRST HAND EXPERIENCE.

NOW, TELL ME, HOW WE CAN POSSIBLY REMOVE IT?


TAKE AWAY PIZZA
DO YOU MAYBE HAVE ANY TOOL? SOMETHING THAT CAN DEAL WITH THIS?

I CAN TAKE A LOOK. BUT IT'S A LONG SHOT. CONSIDERING IT'S ALIEN ELECTRONICS.

SOME SCANNING LATER.

ANYTHING?

HARDLY.
MOST IS GUESSWORK
AT THIS POINT.

CYBER PUN
MOVEME

I'LL TRY AND MAKE A CUT. SEE IF THAT DOES ANYTHING.

PHASE ALPHA REGEN STATUS

BZZT

THE HECK...?

FRIZZLE

WELL, SOMETHING SHORT CIRCUITED. I DON'T KNOW HOW TO DEAL WITH ANY OF THIS STUFF.

SHAME.

I WOULD'VE LIKED TO BE RID OF THESE MEGA TITS.

SLURP

HUH?
WOULDN'T YOU KNOW IT?
I SUPPOSE I CAN DO THE PEOPLE CHANGING NOW.

SHALL I ATTEMPT TO CHANGE YOU TWO BACK?

OVER HERE!
I VOLUNTEER.
I'D LIKE TO BE REGULAR
HUMAN SIZE AGAIN.

OKAY.
LET'S SEE
HOW WE DO.

OH, NICE.
TAKING DOWN THOSE TITS
A CHUNK AS WELL.

ALREADY FEELING MUCH BETTER.


AGE OF ANARCHY
SO NICE TO BE HUMAN SIZED AGAIN.

THANKS.
I'D SAY THAT WORKS
PRETTY WELL.

DAN?
THERE IS A SMALL CATCH.
UNINTENDED, ME THINKS.
BUT THERE NONETHELESS.

HOLY GIANT SLONG!
I WAS NOT THIS BIG BEFORE I TURNED INTO A WOMAN.

HUH.
PECULIAR ARTIFACT
OF THE CHANGE.
DOES IT FEEL
WRONG?

WELL, IF YOU TOUCH IT LIKE THAT...

IT'S GONNA GET HARD REAL QUICK.

LION'S PRIDE BEER

TAKE AWAY PIZZA

OH, MY.
LOOK AT THAT
BEAUTIFUL BONER.
WOULD YOU MIND
TO...?

NOT AT ALL.

SHOVE

FUCK!
IT'S SO BIG!

AND
THAT'S JUST
THE TIP.

WE CAN GO DEEPER.

SLIDE


FUCK!
I'M GONNA EXPLODE.
OOOHHHHH!!!!

CAME ALREADY, DID YOU? YOU WANT MORE?


ABSOLUTELY,
I WANT MORE.
SHOW MY WHAT THAT
COCK CAN DO!

AND APPARENTLY, THAT'S NOW HAPPENING.

YES!
SHOVE YOUR BIG
COCK INSIDE ME!
I LOVE IT!

I CAN PUSH DEEPER, IF YOU WANT.

YES!
PUSH DEEPER!
I WANT AS MUCH OF
YOU INSIDE ME AS
POSSIBLE.


SLURP

SLURP

WHAT THE...?

NO! WAIT!
DON'T CHANGE ME!

SLURP

FUUUUCK!!!!!

SHIT!
THAT'S A BIT MORE OF YOU INSIDE ME THAN I WANTED.

NO KIDDING.
WELL? GO AHEAD AND BRING DAN BACK OUT!

I CAN'T.
I CAN'T DETERMINE
WHERE THEIR BEING
START AND I END.

FOR FUCK'S SAKE. THIS IS AN ESCALATING, BAD EVENING.

I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M SAYING IT, BUT I MISS THAT PINK ALIEN TO SOLVE THIS.

to be continued